

Music Together Lyrics:

Hello Song

Hello everybody, so glad to see you!
Hello everybody I'm so glad to see you!
Hello to *(name)*, so glad to see you!
Hello to *(name)*, so glad to see you too!

Clap Your Hands

Clap, clap, clap your hands,
Clap your hands together.
Clap, clap, clap your hands,
Clap your hands together.
Sing music again using "la."

Other verses:

Tap your feet, walk around
Sneak around, jump around

Alternatives:

Shake your eggs, tap your sticks

Trot Old Joe

Trot old Joe, trot old Joe you ride better than
any horse I know.
Trot old Joe, trot old Joe you're the best
horse in the country, oh.
Whoa, Joe!

John the Rabbit

John the Rabbit, yes ma'am.
Had a mighty habit, yes ma'am.
Of jumping in my garden, yes ma'am.
Pulling up my cabbage, yes ma'am.
My sweet potatoes, yes ma'am.
My fresh tomatoes, yes ma'am.
And if I live, yes ma'am.
To see next fall, yes ma'am
I ain't gonna have, yes ma'am.
No garden at all, no ma'am.

Stick Tune

Hey, hey whad-d' ya say,
let's all click our sticks today!
Ba-dum, bum bum ba dum.
Ba-dum, bum bum ba dum
(repeats)

Su La Li

Su la li, su la li, su la su,
Su la li, su la li, su la si, su

Goodbye, So Long, Farewell

Goodbye, so long, farewell, my friends,
Goodbye, so long, farewell.
We'll see you soon again, my friends,
So goodbye, so long, farewell.

Goodbye to *(name)*

Goodbye to *(name)*

Goodbye, so long farewell.

Goodbye to everybody here,

Goodbye, so long, farewell.

Goodbye, so long, farewell my friends,

Goodbye, so long, farewell.

We'll see you soon again,

And then we'll make music together
again.

And how 'bout a hug for your mom or dad,

Or the one who takes care of you?

And a hug and a handshake for your friends,

And then how 'bout one just for yourself too.

Readily Adapted Song Examples:

We Love

Tune: Frere Jacques

We love mothers, we love mothers,

Yes, we do. Yes, we do.

Mothers are for hugging,

(hug self)

Mothers are for kissing

(blow kiss)

We love you.

Yes, we do.

The Bubble Song

Tune: 1 Little, 2 Little, 3 Little Indians

1 little, 2 little, 3 little bubbles,

4 little, 5 little, 6 little bubbles,

7 little, 8 little, 9 little bubbles,

10 little bubbles go pop, pop, pop.

Pop those, pop those, pop those bubbles.

Pop those, pop those, pop those bubbles.

Pop those, pop those, pop those bubbles.

10 little bubbles go pop, pop, pop.

Did You Ever See a Toothbrush?

Tune: "Did You Ever See a Lassie?"

Did you ever see a toothbrush, a
toothbrush, a toothbrush?

Did you ever see a toothbrush,

Go this way and that?

Go this way and that way,

Go this way and that way.

Did you ever see a toothbrush,

Go this way and that?

The Rattlesnake on the Rock

Tune: "The Wheels on the Bus"

The rattlesnake on the rock goes

Rattle, rattle, rattle,

Rattle, rattle, rattle,

Rattle, rattle, rattle.

The rattlesnake on the rock goes

Rattle, rattle, rattle,

Hear him slither away.

(repeat)

What the Farm Animals Say

Tune: "Mary Had a Little Lamb"

Little pigs say oink, oink, oink,

Oink, oink, oink, oink, oink, oink,

Little pigs say oink, oink, oink,

Oink, oink all day long.

Other verses:

Baby cows say moo, moo, moo.

Doggies bark and chase the cows.

Roosters crow and eat the corn.

It Is Raining

Tune: "Frere Jacques"

It is raining, it is raining,

On my head, on my head.

Pitter, patter raindrops,

Pitter, patter raindrops,

I'm all wet, I'm all wet!

Counting

Tune: "Oh My Darling Clementine"

One, two, three, four, five, six, seven;

Eight, nine, ten; come count with me.

We will count things all around us.

It's as easy as can be.

One, two, three, four, five, six, seven;

Eight, nine, ten, you do it too.

We like counting with each other,

We like counting: yes, we do.

Other Songs:

GHOST CHICKENS IN THE SKY

(Tune: *Ghost Riders in the Sky*)

A chicken farmer went out one dark and dreary day,
By the coop he rested as he went along his way.
When all at once a rotten egg hit him in the eye;
It was the sight he feared the most...Ghost chickens
in the sky.

CHORUS

Bok, bok, bok, bok;

Bok, bok, bok, bok;

Ghost chickens in the sky.

The farmer raised these chickens since he was
twenty-four;

Working for the Colonel for thirty years or more.
Raising all those chickens and sending them to fry;
Now they want revenge ... Ghost chickens in the sky.

Their feet were black and shiny; their eyes were
burning red;

They had no skin or feathers, these chickens all
were dead.

They picked the farmer up and he died by the claw,
They cooked him extra crispy ... and served him with
cole slaw.

(CHORUS)

Bob Marley Legend (1984) Three Little Birds

'Don't worry about a thing,
'Cause every little thing gonna be all right.
Singin': 'Don't worry about a thing,
'Cause every little thing gonna be all right!'

Rise up this mornin',
Smiled with the risin' sun,
Three little birds
Pitch by my doorstep
Singin' sweet songs
Of melodies pure and true,
Sayin', ('This is my message to you-ou-
ou:')

Singin': 'Don't worry 'bout a thing,
'Cause every little thing gonna be all right.'
Singin': 'Don't worry (don't worry) 'bout a
thing,
'Cause every little thing gonna be all right!'

Rise up this mornin',

Smiled with the risin' sun,
Three little birds
Pitch by my doorstep
Singin' sweet songs
Of melodies pure and true,
Sayin', 'This is my message to you-ou-ou:'

Singin': 'Don't worry about a thing, worry
about a thing, oh!
Every little thing gonna be all right. Don't
worry!'
Singin': 'Don't worry about a thing' - I
won't worry!
'Cause every little thing gonna be all
right.'

Singin': 'Don't worry about a thing,
'Cause every little thing gonna be all right'
- I won't worry!
Singin': 'Don't worry about a thing,
'Cause every little thing gonna be all right.'
Singin': 'Don't worry about a thing, oh no!
'Cause every little thing gonna be all right!
/fadeout/

BUBBLES

(Tune: *Raffi's Spider on the Floor*)

There are bubbles in the air, in the air
There are bubbles in the air, in the air
There are bubbles in the air, there are bubbles
everywhere
There are bubbles in the air, in the air.

There are bubbles way up high, way up high
There are bubbles way up high, way up high
There are bubbles way up high, there are bubbles in
the sky
There are bubbles way up high, way up high.

There are bubbles on the ground, on the ground
There are bubbles on the ground, on the ground
There are bubbles on the ground, there are bubbles
all around
There are bubbles on the ground, on the ground.

SPIDER ON THE FLOOR

There's a spider on the floor, on the floor.
There's a spider on the floor, on the floor.
Who could ask for anything more, than a spider on
the floor.
There's a spider on the floor, on the floor.

Now the spider's on my leg, on my leg.
Now the spider's on my leg, on my leg.
Oh, I wish I had some Raid for this spider on my leg!
Now the spider's on my leg, on my leg.

Now the spider's on my chest, on my chest!
Now the spider's on my chest, on my chest!
Oh, I'd squish him in my vest, if it didn't make a
mess!
Now the spider's on my chest, on my chest!

Now the spider's on my neck, on my neck!
Now the spider's on my neck on my neck!
Oh, I'm gonna be a wreck, I've got a spider on my
neck!
Now the spider's on my neck on my neck!

Now the spider's on my face, on my face!
Now the spider's on my face, on my face!
Oh, what a big disgrace, I've got a spider on my
face!
Now the spider's on my face, on my face

Now the spider's on my head, on my head!
Now the spider's on my head, on my head!
Oh, I wish that he were dead. I've got a spider on
my head!
Now the spider's on my head, on my head!

SPOKEN: 'But he jumped off....'

The More We Read Together

(I usually just use D and A. Pretty simple
but it works!)

The more we read together(D) together(A)
together(D)
The more we read together(D) the happier
we'll(A) be(D)
For(D) your friends(A) are my friends
and(D) my friends are your
friends(A)
The more we read together(D) the happier
we'll(A) be (D)

Octopus's Garden

I'd like to be under the sea
In an octopus' garden in the shade
He'd let us in, knows where we've been
In his octopus' garden in the shade

I'd ask my friends to come and see
An octopus' garden with me
I'd like to be under the sea
In an octopus' garden in the shade.

We would be warm below the storm
In our little hideaway beneath the waves
Resting our head on the sea bed
In an octopus' garden near a cave

We would sing and dance around
because we know we can't be found
I'd like to be under the sea
In an octopus' garden in the shade

We would shout and swim about
The coral that lies beneath the waves
(Lies beneath the ocean waves)
Oh what joy for every girl and boy
Knowing they're happy and they're safe
(Happy and they're safe)

We would be so happy you and me
No one there to tell us what to do
I'd like to be under the sea
In an octopus' garden with you.